

THE FAIRY BURNED TO DEATH.

It of Joy at a Christmas Celebration Develops a Tragedy.

Ir-Old Child, Dressed as Elf, Catches Fire from a Gas Stove.

Received a Big Dolly and the Merriest of the Happy Throng.

OTHERS BURN LIKE POWDER.

Lingers Until Morning and Is Mamma, I Ain't Going to Die 'se I Don't Hurt Much,' When She Expires.

N. J., Dec. 31.—Pretty six-year-old Eggleston was fatally burned at an entertainment last night while as a little fairy, and just after she had a beautiful doll and had gone and slugging merrily to the dressing, apparently the happiest child the happy children who had gathered around the Christmas tree. The little

"DON'T SHOOT," HE CRIED.

Robber Had Gone Through a Trap or and Hid in a Dark Corner—Then suers' Bullets Began to Fly.

Hackensack, N. J., Dec. 31.—It was midnight yesterday when George Brown, of Maywood, while on his way home noticed a light in the depot at that place. He knew that Agent Sipley was not at work so late in the night and he carefully approached the station. As he placed his foot on the platform the light was extinguished.

Then Brown, believing a burglar was being committed, aroused several of the neighbors. The station was soon surrounded by armed men, and the theatre train on the Susquehanna road coming in, Conductor Bates, with his crew and the engineer and fireman, joined the crowd around the depot, and all the passengers followed suit.

The burglar had entered the ticket office through the front window. He had gotten into the waiting room and had attempted to burn a hole through the ticket office door by using the handle of the coal shovel, after lighting it in the stove.

The engineer of the train secured a crowbar from the engine and soon the doors were forced open, and the crowd poured in. No burglar could be found. A trap door in the floor was observed, and this was opened. No one could be seen in the small cellar, which is used for storing batteries, but to make sure E. J. Marsh fired two shots in different parts and awaited for a response.

"Shoot in that other corner," shouted an excited man who had followed Marsh. "Please don't," said a pleading voice, as the figure of a young man arose from the dark corner. "I'll come out if you won't shoot."

The intruder then surrendered. He told Mr. Marsh that the first shot came near striking his head, and caused him to change his position. He was turned over to D. A. Speight and Mr. Marsh, who boarded the train, which backed down to Hackensack with the prisoner. The passengers didn't seem to mind the delay.

Justice Harrison was awakened and he committed the prisoner to the County Jail. The burglar said he was William Murray, and lived at Buffalo. He is eighteen years old and smooth shaven. This is the fifth time this year that the Maywood depot has been broken into.

SAYS I TOR

Elizabeth 'ger' Con ish Sche

Had Been Dis His Way His

Latter's Family Slain if "Ge

POLICEMAN BLOC

Fellow Was Caught ciously, and After E the "Third De Plans to ti

Elizabeth, N. J., De "Jack the Hugger," and girls who ventured was caught Christmas Hiney, after having thro Hiney's eyes, has been "third degree" by chief who was extremely anxi thing of his antecedents.

The "Hugger" was sho the policeman and clubbe head before he would surr has kept him in cios clo ice headquarters ever sin Kelly finally told a star said that when Hiney, v realize was a policeman, was on his way from Newa of Benjamin Tucker, a far near this city. Tucker had as a farm hand last Novet soon discharged him, and ing to rob, and murder th his whole family, if nece even with him, as he said, his possession a rubber car y ed into a slung shot. Any on on the head would be kno and yet no marks woul be his pockets was half full of i per.

It is believed that his sto fondish desire to rob and, murder farmer Tucker is true well-known and wealthy far that he discharged Kelly for another farm hand. It is Kelly came from the upper York State. He has been and copies of the pictures country. It is thought he desperate criminal and tha who has for so many we nugged women and girls. He refuses to disc

RICH MEN CAT

Prominent Jersey City B a Preacher in Cour Snow Ordin

Seventy-five of the n State of Jersey City appeared be sey City, ch to relieve t property ow were E. F. First Nation son, Justice

Dixon, ex-J Charles St John M. Finance C Charles V number o The cas were dis ers of th was ma charge, v plained him, 2 ferred l

Wile licene defen ter, in Thir pris mon ord ever in t bee

FI M

SHOCKED THE NABOBS.

Horrid Billboards and Common One-Story Buildings Being Put Up Near Them. They Protest in Vain.

Plainfield, N. J., Dec. 31.—The fashionable people who live in that residential elysium of Plainfield of which Park avenue, Seventh and Eighth streets and Crescent avenue is a part, are in no mood to enjoy a happy New Year. For the past week they have been hoping against hope that Justice Vincent W. Nash would not take the contemplated putting up of two one-story stores and a billboard sixty feet long and ten feet high on the little triangular piece of land between All Souls' Church and the Revere House, eleven feet deep at one end and narrowing up to nothing at the other, but yesterday all their hopes were dashed away in the appearance of a half dozen workmen who commenced the work of excavating for the stores and post holes for the billboard.

The announcement made a week ago that Justice Nash has bought this piece of property and intended to put up the stores and billboard right in the midst of the finest residential section of Plainfield was received with indignation by the residents of the immediate vicinity, and the exasperation soon permeated the whole city through the members of the congregation of All Souls' Church.

The Justice said that he bought the property as an investment and wanted to make it a paying one. Some of the church officials visited Mr. Nash and tried to get him to change his mind, pleading that the structures would cast an awful reproach on the beauty of the neighborhood. But there was no sentiment in any of these pleadings, for the Justice said that he would do as he had first intended, and workmen are putting up the stores and billboards.

SWORE AT THE BLOOMER MAID

Jealous Ex-Valet to Miss Mary Soper Sent to Jail for Thirty Days.

Hackensack, N. J., Dec. 31.—Joseph Chappius, the big, burly looking-Frenchman who for several months served as valet to Miss Mary Soper, the "Bloomer Girl" of Lodi, was today sent to jail for thirty days by Justice Cumming for using profane language on the public highway. His talk was directed at Miss Soper as she was proceeding along Main street last evening on her way to the Susquehanna depot. She was accompanied by J. F. Francis, successor to Chappius, and of whom Chappius is said to be insanely jealous.

As was told in to-day's Journal, Miss Soper was benten in her suit against her brother, Dr. Oliver Soper, of Montclair, yesterday, over the possession of the old family piano. Chappius was one of the witnesses against Miss Soper. He dogged her and her friend on the streets after by, and finally used the language which got him into trouble. He was arrested and sentenced this afternoon. Chappius was convicted in September for making threats against Mary's life, but sentence was suspended.

STOLE A DOMINIE'S COAT.

Visitor Improved His Time While Awaiting the Minister's Return by Committing a Robbery.

Belleville, N. J., Dec. 31.—The Rev. William Redheffer, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church in this place, is anxious to meet a well-dressed young man having the appearance of a minister, who called at the parsonage at noon today and carried away Dominie Redheffer's overcoat and a bunch of church keys. The coat was taken from the wall rack.

Miss Jennie Redheffer was the only one at home when the fellow called. He asked to see Miss Grace Davis, the evangelist, who is a guest at the parson. She not being at home the stranger for Mr. Redheffer, who was also one fellow then said he would wait until return. He was ushered into the and left there alone. He then stepped into the hall, seized the coat, left.

LAMP EXPLODED IN HIS H

Student Catches Fire, but He W self in His Bedclothes and Will

Newton, N. J., Dec. 31.—Frank sixteen-year-old student at the Institute, was holding a lamp late last night, when it exploded, his clothing and the main s adre. Rensen ran to his room himself up in the covers of the flames were extinguished. portion of his clothes was burned, which was also burned withstanding the severity of Rensen will recover.

Through the prompt acti Garcia, the flames in the sit after a severe struggle. Nearly all of the students their Christmas vacation the accident.

SURE INCENDIARI

President Jackson Morr that Firebugs F

Newark, N. N. Jackson and Po



Mrs. Hedwig Leslie, Who Made Two Attempts at Suicide.

She is known on the variety stage as Mile. Carrie, and is the wife of Edward Leslie, also a variety performer. He found her unconscious in the bathroom of their home at Flatbush early yesterday morning. She had locked the door and turned on the gas. An ambulance surgeon revived her, and she was placed under arrest and in charge of a policeman. At 8 o'clock in the morning the officer and the husband heard a noise in her room, and arrived there just in time to prevent her from leaping out of the window.

and Le Clair, variety artists. Wednesday evening Mr. Leslie returned home early. His wife had prepared supper for him and seemed in good spirits. A little later they quarreled about some trifling affair. He talked her into a better humor, and at half-past 9 o'clock retired.

At 1 o'clock in the morning Leslie suddenly awoke with a premonition that something was wrong. His wife was missing. Knowing her tendency to suicide, he sprang from his bed and began a search for her. This was in vain until the odor of escaping gas led him to the bathroom. The door was locked, but he burst it open.

The room was filled with gas, and Mrs. Leslie was lying upon the floor unconscious. The husband turned on the gas, opened the window and tried to arouse his wife. Finding his efforts unsuccessful he rushed off to the Grand Street Police Station, where Sergeant Barrett sent in an ambulance call and instructed Doorman Wren to accompany Mr. Leslie home.

An ambulance from St. John's Hospital, with Surgeon Smith in charge, quickly responded to the call. Twenty minutes' vigorous work restored Mrs. Leslie to consciousness. Surgeon Burkell called later and placed the woman under arrest.

At 8 o'clock in the morning Leslie and the policeman went downstairs to the dining room. They had been there only a few moments when they heard footsteps overhead. They rushed back to the sick woman's room, arriving just in time to seize her as she was preparing to jump out of a window.

Mrs. Leslie is a subject of temporary insanity. These attacks are always preceded by violent spells of jealousy. "I was a fool," Mrs. Leslie said yesterday. "But I did not know what I was doing. My head feels so queer at times, and then I forget. I hope I won't ever do anything like this again."

Edward Leslie, seated by her bedside with head bowed on his hands, reiterated this hope, wearily adding: "I have had fifty years added to my life since Wednesday night."

Mrs. Leslie, who is now about thirty years old, was born in Hanover, though most of her life previous to her marriage was spent in Berlin. It was there that Leslie met her. She was an orthodox Jewess and he a Catholic, and when they sought parental consent to their marriage it was at first refused. After a year of waiting, however, they were married in London, on May 19, 1891. Two weeks later Mrs. Leslie, in a moment of jealous rage, cut her wrist with a razor, with the intention of killing herself.

As soon as the actress and her husband arrived in New York, a few months after her wedding, Leslie's father insisted upon the ceremony being performed again. This time in the Catholic Church. To effect this Mrs. Leslie renounced the faith in which she was brought up. The second marriage occurred at St. Ann's Church, on Twelfth street, in this city, the Rev. Father Di-laney officiating. As the couple came out of the church the woman suddenly struck her husband in the face, exclaiming: "You have made me a apostate, I am not a Catholic!"

by the Street and Water Board to the East Jersey Water Company, was yesterday presented to the Mayor by Clerk Martin Flinck. The special committee appointed by the Board of Trade to agitate the question called upon the Mayor shortly after he had received the resolution. For nearly two hours they discussed the question with him. The delegation included ex-Assemblyman F. A. Cole, foreman of the present Grand Jury; Andrew J. Corcoran, president of the Board; J. A. Dear, John J. Voorhes and John J. Cone.

Chairman Cole asked the Mayor not to act upon the resolution until the Board's expert, Engineer Edward Rafter, shall have reported. The latter is now busily at work and is not expected to conclude his investigation before two weeks.

"I do not think," said Mr. Cole, "that either the Street and Water Board or the Finance Board have given evidence that they have sought or taken any expert advice, save that given by Expert C. C. Vermeule."

"Mr. Mayor," said Mr. Cone, "I would suggest that you follow the custom of leading engineers who always refuse to exploit any large water undertaking until they have sought the advice of other engineers equally eminent, or even more capable." Although the suggestion touched upon a wet subject, Mayor Wanser smiled dryly.

Mr. Dear and the other members of the committee spoke in the same strain. They said that they were not committed to or posing the contract, but desired light upon it, shed by a disinterested expert. Whether the purchase price, \$6,300,000, is reasonable or not is the main point to be considered.

Wanser's Significant Words.

In reply to the committee Mayor Wanser said: "The resolution awarding the contract was presented to me this morning, and I will have until January 9 to act on it. I shall defer action until that day."

Expert Rafter's report is not presented until after that date, and I find in his report facts which will show that the proposed contract would be injurious to the city's interests. I shall not sign the actual contract. Regarding the temporary supply now being furnished by the East Jersey company, it was awarded in obedience to public clamor. With my action in the case I have never been satisfied. I think the contract price, \$43 per million gallons, is exorbitant. I am more fully persuaded of this when I see that the East Jersey Water Company is now willing to sell us water at \$25 per million gallons. I have held up the temporary supply bills and will keep them held up until the company agrees to reduce the cost.

Engineer Rafter's report will not be ready until after the 9th. So Mayor to act upon at the

one died to-day just after she had turned her little eyes up to her agonized mother, who sat beside her, and said she wasn't going to die, because she felt no pain.

Vesta was the daughter of Major Eggleston, of No. 142 Union street. Among other things on the programme of the entertainment was a fairy tableau, in which little Vesta took the part of "Snowball." She was attired in a flimsy costume of white tulle. The entertainment passed off pleasantly, the little one winning applause and much favorable comment for the clever performance she gave. Then the Sunday-school children were given their presents from the large Christmas tree which stood on the platform. Vesta received a large, handsome doll, and a few moments later ran, shouting with glee, to the anteroom to change her dress and tell her playmates what she had got.

In the dressing room was a gas stove in which several jets were burning brightly. In her excitement Vesta accidentally dropped her dolly and in stooping to pick it up, her dress touched the flame of the gas jet and the flimsy material blazed up like a pan of powder.

Little "Snowball" was a mass of flames in an instant. Her screams and those of the other smaller girls in the room who, when they saw Vesta burning, rushed into the church, came near creating a panic, but Superintendent Dawson's timely warning soon allayed the fears of the audience.

Two older girls in the room, the Misses Susie and Jennie Courrier, by the aid of their cloaks smothered the flames, but the child had been frightfully burned about the upper portion of the body, face and hands. She was transformed from a beautiful fairy into a blackened, writhing mass almost in a moment.

Drs. Kraemer and Gillen were quickly summoned and attended Vesta, after which she was removed to her home. There she was made as comfortable as possible, and all night her anxious parents watched by her bedside. She was conscious, and after a few hours complained but little of pain. About 9 o'clock this morning, while Mrs. Eggleston sat, almost heart broken by her, Vesta turned her eyes toward said:

"Mamma, I ain't going to die. I don't hurt."

The anxious mother was at that time fearing the worst, but she dared not, and answered encouragingly. A few moments later the little one gave a gasp and she had gone to that Fairyland which was portrayed by her and her little playmates last night.

Discussed "L" I There was a 90 noon in Corpora in Brooklyn rel the "L" 90 President

KILLED BY 2,500 VOLTS.

Electrician Had Kissed His Wife and Children Good-by but an Hour Before.

Camden, N. J., Dec. 31.—Anthony Paradine, an inspector of the Electric Light Company, of this city, was instantly killed at an early this morning by touching a live wire through which 2,500 volts were passing, while he was trimming an are light. He fell to the ground dead.

Paradine was an experienced fireman. For the past two or three weeks he had been working night and day. When he left home this morning, an hour before his death, he bade his wife good-by, and taking up each of his four children in his arms, kissed them fondly. Then, with a cheery wave of the hand, he went to his work, promising to return home early for dinner, if business would allow him to. Within half an hour afterward word was brought to his wife that he had been killed. She employed the precautions that were customary he would not have been killed.

CONSCIENCE-STRICKEN THIEF.

He Returns by Mail, Without Explanation, Jewelry He Stole from a House.

Paterson, N. J., Dec. 31.—A conscience-stricken burglar yesterday returned to Thomas Benson, of No. 718 East Twenty-fifth street, six rings, two of them set with diamonds, a diamond brooch, and a pair of diamond earrings.

Benson is treasurer of the Paterson Machine Company, and organist of St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal Church. On the evening of December 3, the organist and his family were in attendance at a church service, and found on their return that the house had been ransacked. The police were unable to find a clew. Yesterday Benson received, through the mail, a small box containing the lost jewelry. It was crudely addressed, postmarked New York, and not accompanied by any explanation or clew to the identity of the sender.

OIL STOVES IN THEIR CELLS.

Without Them the Prisoners Could Not Prepare Their Food.

Charities Commissioners in Brooklyn day concluded to leave oil stoves in the of some of the prisoners in the city.

Commissioner Burtis says this was done as some of the prisoners have food oil cells which will spoil if they are allowed to cook it.

had been determined to take away the stoves on January 1, on account of the fire which have started in the cells of the

THONY BARRETT IS ILL.

dyn Politician Suffering from a Complication of Diseases.

Anthony Barrett, a well-known Brooklyn politician and lawyer, is seriously ill in his room at No. 21 Brevoort place. He is suffering from a complication of diseases.

He is ill recently while returning home. He is about fifty-two years old, retired in the building of the Brooklyn railroad and was for years president of one of them.

trained the Bridge Policemen.

bridge policemen, James Wade and M. were fined yesterday by Justice

for a post today

for a post today

for a post today

for a post today

for a post today

for a post today